



SNAKE FIGHT IN JUAREZ

WRITTEN BY  
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Ext

ramona trailer park, VENTURA CA

We start at the beginning of the park and slowly move through it, when we get to the back end the camera stops, we see a white pull trailer, we cut to a tight shot of the front window, the blinds pull up, we see a man in his early twenties wearing a racoon hat, this is DICKIE WOLF

He opens the window to let some air in, he looks around for a minute then stops and stares at something, we cut to a shot of the dumpster across the driveway, leaning against it is a bike with a wagon tied to the back of it, we cut back to Dickie, he smiles then leaves the window area and walks outside, he goes over to the dumpster.

DICKIE

(IN A DEEP VOICE)

Hey get out of there!

A man pops up, this is PHIL, he's in his late fifties

"Morning sir!"

He sees that it's his friend Dickie and starts laughing, Dickie grins

PHIL

Dickie, you scared the shit out of me man..  
how ya doin?

DICKIE

O.K., could be better

PHIL

what's wrong?

DICKIE

I got fired from my fucken job yesterday

PHIL

where were ya worken?

DICKIE

I was parking lot security at the mall

PHIL

what'd ya do, look for people stealing  
shit in the parking lot?



DICKIE

yeah, I drove this little golf cart around but I fucked up...I had a few beers before I came in, I went up on the sidewalk and whacked into some old bitch...anyway, what's up with you, have you been on your junk search already?

PHIL

yeah, but I found good junk today, a German beer sign that lights up...I can get ten bucks for it, I plan on purchasing a few cocktails at "Snookies" tonight

DICKIE

cool, have you had breakfast yet?

PHIL

no

DICKIE

come over to the trailer

Phil crawls out of the dumpster and wheels his bike out of frame

cut to

we have the camera set up by the neighbor's fence looking at a small table by Dickie's trailer door, Phil wheels his bike into frame and sits down, Dickie comes out with two beers

DICKIE

alright, two over easy

he hands one to Phil, Phil cracks it open and takes a couple sips, he leans back and admires Dickie's trailer

PHIL

shit, you got a nice rig Dickie

DICKIE

thanks, but I just rent it

PHIL

about five months ago I bought a camper, it was a used piece of shit, I drove it out here from Florida, I don't have it anymore

CONTINUED

DICKIE  
what happened ya sell it?

PHIL  
no, I burned that bitch up goin up a  
steep hill

DICKIE  
where ya stayen now?

PHIL  
I'm sleepen in the park

cut

Ext. supermarket

Phil walks up to a trash can, he looks in it then  
starts walking through the parking lot, a man gets  
out of his car and walks up to him with something  
in his hand

MAN  
hey, you want some penny rolls man?

PHIL  
yeah...

he takes them

thanks

cut

Ext. liquer store

Phil's bike is out front, he walks out with a beer  
in a paper bag, he sits down on a parking block  
and opens it, he takes a couple sips and looks around,  
we cut to a shot of a bum coming around the corner in  
a shopping cart, he's sitting in it, crying, he rides  
through the parking lot, no one is pushing or pulling  
the cart, it's moving and steering on it's own, another  
bum comes around the corner sitting in a cart, his eyes  
are closed, he's in pain, we cut back to Phil, he watches  
him, he puts his head down and crys, he feels the same  
horrible pain in his heart and life that this man in  
the shopping cart feels, the scene moves like a beautiful,  
painful, touching dream

cut



Int.snookies.night

The place is packed,Dickie's dancing by himself in the middle of the room,he's loaded and crazy,he has his racoon hat on,we cut to Phil,he's sitting in a booth watching and drinking,we cut back to Dickie,after a minute the music ends,the people at the bar laugh and cheer,Dickie walks over to Phil

PHIL

You were kicken ass out there Dickie!...

Dickie smiles and sits down,he lights a cigarette

..down in the Keys there's wild racoons that hang out in the mangroves,people threw em pieces of bread,they'd stand up and start moven back and forth with their eyes all crazy,that's how you looked out there,like one of them wild mangrove racoons

DICKIE

did you like it in the Keys?

PHIL

loved it,I moved down there right after my wife left me,it was the best time of my life,I didn't feel trapped anymore,I felt like the back of a wild dog's neck,I could do whatever the fuck I wanted

DICKIE

I've always felt like the back of a wild dog's neck,I'm not afraid of anything,I got three weeks to find a gig,if I don't,fuck it,I'll go live in the drain tunnel by the beach

PHIL

there's a lot of seaweed flys in there

DICKIE

I don't give a shit,I'm a fucken seaweed fly,but I know one thing man,I ain't gonna be worken a slop hog mexican job cleanen skid marks off the toilets at "Burger Bell",I'll eat off the pavement with the garbage eaten seagulls before I do that

Phil stares at the table then takes a sip of his beer

PHIL

You should find another gig and stay in the trailer park,it's hard to live like this  
Dickie

CONTINUED

DICKIE

like what?

PHIL

like a broke fucken animal, getting a mental belt whipping everyday from life, it's hard for me to live around these people, they're like a pack of white wolves that find you in the shallow water and bite at you until you fall

cut

int.sushi bar.night

a man named WALTER sits at the bar, close to where the sushi eating area is, a girl walks up, she's in her twenties, very pretty, this is Dickie's sister, MARIEL, she calls the bartender over

MARIEL

bartender, can I get a beer please, doesn't matter what kind, they all do the same thing

Walter turns to her

WALTER

you don't like a certain taste?

she turns her head and looks at him for a second

MARIEL

they all taste like shit to me, if I wanted something that tasted good I'd have a flavored iced tea, I just want to get some alcohol in my head, get drunk, and get taken back to a man's place tonight and fuck before I have to go back to my slave gig tomorrow

the bartender sets the beer down

WALTER

well, it looks like you're on your way to accomplishing your goals tonight, here's your beer..and it's on me

he pays the bartender

MARIEL

thanks



CONTINUED

WALTER

no problem..now why don't you sit down  
here next to me and talk a little bit,  
and mabye if you find the things I have  
to say interesting, we can go back to my  
apartment tonight and have a good time

MARIEL

alright..

she sits down

..what's your name?

WALTER

Walter, what's yours?

MARIEL

Mariel..do you have a slave gig to  
go to tomorrow?

WALTER

yeah, I work in a fucken office

MARIEL

me too

WALTER

it's killing me but who cares, I come  
here everynigt after I get out of  
that hell hole and see if I can get  
some "snatch action"

Mariel laughs

MARIEL

shit, you just say whatever you want huh?  
most girls would have left on a line like  
that but I like that

WALTER

yeah, I mean what's wrong with saying  
I come here for snatch action, that's  
what most of the guys at this bar are  
here for, I'm up front, and you seem like  
an up front person..I say what I feel..  
I want to get you loaded tonight and take  
you back to my place

MARIEL

do you have music at your place?

CONTINUED

WALTER

Sure, I got the best of "Bowie"

MARIEL

I love that cd..I used to have it,  
I used to have a lot of cool shit  
but I threw it all away, I started  
listening to Wagner and I thought  
I'd never want to hear anything else,  
but I stopped listening to him, I felt  
like hearing my rock and pop shit  
again, I had to re-buy all my cds, but  
that Bowie disc had some really great  
songs on it..I like "All the young dudes"

WALTER

yeah...

(he sings a line from the song)

.."don't want to stay alive when you're  
twenty five"

MARIEL

that's for sure, I know I didn't

WALTER

me neither, I didn't know who I was then

MARIEL

do you know now?

WALTER

yeah, I'm a fool that works in an  
office all week then tries to pick  
up girls in a sushi bar

MARIEL

do you like to drink?

WALTER

I used to, I used to be an alcoholic  
nut, it fucked up a lot of things for  
me, I had this girlfriend, she was ugly  
but fucken loaded with money, we used to  
spend weekends at this hotel in Laguna  
Beach, she wanted to marry me but my  
drinking destroyed the relationship, I'd  
vomit in the hotel hallways and throw  
the room service trays in her face, I ruined it

CUT



EARLY MORNING

INT.SNOOKIES

Phil walks in and sits in a booth,he lights a cigarette and turns and looks at someone off camera in the next booth over

PHIL

Mind if I look at you?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
(off camera)

no

PHIL

you look like you're bored

WOMAN'S VOICE  
(off camera)

I'm not bored

PHIL

what are you doing?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
(off camera)

I'm reading a book I just bought..it's the "Elective Affinities" by Wolfgang Von Goethe

Phil looks away and takes a drag

PHIL

yeah,I just read a book called,"will you buy me a beer?",how bout that?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
(off camera)

sure I'll buy ya a beer if you like?

he gets up out of his booth and sits down in her booth,the woman is very old with an expensive leather coat and sunglasses

PHIL

I've never seen you in here

WOMAN (OLD NUT)

I just got into town,I'm from San Francisco

PHIL

you like it there?

WOMAN (OLD NUT)

yeah,it's nice

~~Phil~~  
CONTINUED

~~Phil~~  
what are you doing in Ventura?

WOMAN (NUT)  
I'm doing a reading at a book store

~~Phil~~  
what do you mean?

I'm a writer

~~Phil~~  
no shit?

WOMAN (NUT)  
yeah..I just wrote a book that's  
doing very well..I go around and  
do readings, that way I can turn  
more people on to my shit

~~Phil~~  
laughs

~~Phil~~  
shit..you talk like a young chick..

WOMAN (NUT)  
what can I say..my skin just got old  
that's all..I still feel young and  
"happen" inside

~~Phil~~  
I got 'cha...what's your name

WOMAN  
Shelly Dean

~~Phil~~  
I'm ~~Shelly~~

SHELLY DEAN (NUT)  
nice to meet you

~~Phil~~  
what's your book called?

SHELLY DEAN (NUT)  
"The living room tent"..it's a wild  
collection of short stories about  
severe depression



CONTINUED

PHIL

I'd like to read it..I've never  
done much reading but I'd like to  
start..it seems like a cool escape

SHELLY DEAN (NUT)

it is..I'll give you a copy of my  
book before you leave..it talks a  
lot about death..like how death is  
always bugging us..it won't leave us  
alone..it's like an insect that's glued  
to our scalps and nibbles at our thoughts..  
but I don't think it's anything to fear..  
I believe that death is a beautiful gathering  
of homeless warriors set free from the pain  
of life..

PHIL

that's a cool way to look at it..I  
wish I could look at things like that..  
I feel bad all the time..

SHELLY DEAN (NUT)

why?

PHIL

well, I'm living on the street so there's  
many things..like when I'm sittin on the  
sidewalk and women walks by and look at me  
like I'm a piss stain..they just ignore the  
beauty in my eyes

SHELLY DEAN (NUT)

they're complete fools..don't let that  
bother you..they're living with cold,  
worthless men...but those are the only  
men they'll ever find because they'll  
never see the man that's "For real"..they  
can't see him because their eyes and hearts  
are in a burning fog..their emotions have  
been punished so many times that they'll  
never see or find real love again..they just  
keep on hooking up with these "hot dick  
soilders" in clean pants that feed them like  
a baby

she takes a sip of her beer

..they're just "asbestos dolls" living  
confused lives

cut

Int.house.night

Dickie's mother, GINGER, sits on the couch, Dickie's father, KEITH, walks through the front door

GINGER  
how was work hun?

KEITH  
it was shit, I'm gonna go wash up then  
I want to talk to you about something

he leaves the room, after a minute he comes back  
with something in his hand

KEITH  
the credit card bill came today and there  
were some charges on there I wasn't told  
about, now Bobby told me his wife charges  
all kinds of shit on the card every month  
and doesn't tell him about it, I don't fucken  
like it Ginger, these are big buys..I should  
fucken know about them

GINGER  
what were they?

KEITH  
they were all things bought off the T.V.

GINGER  
what?

he looks at the bill

KEITH  
there's a leopard ruana for twenty five  
dollars and a spider pin for fifteen

GINGER  
Geez I'm sorry, I just wanted some nice things  
to wear when we go out

KEITH  
you have some things to wear, all that shit  
your sister Jenny gave ya that don't fit  
her no more

GINGER  
but with that spider pin you can also  
turn it into a belt by putting it through  
a sash



WALTER

yeah?...and I'll shove that sash up  
your ass!

he shoves her, she falls down

cut

Int. Mariel's apartment. day

Mariel is laying on the floor, there's sunlight  
coming through a white curtain, there's a knock  
at the door, she answers it, it's Keith (her dad)

MARIEL

what the fuck do you want dad?

KEITH

I know I'm a weight around your neck  
Mariel, but I need someone to talk to

MARIEL

alright, come in..

he walks in, she closes the door

..but you can't stay long..I'm leaving  
to go see my boyfriend, then I got to  
go audition for a new job and visit  
Dickie

he sits on the couch

KEITH

Yeah?...where's he liven?

MARIEL

a trailer park in Ventura

KEITH

I miss him..I miss both of you

MARIEL

look dad, I don't want to hear all this  
shit..what do you want to talk about?

he sits down

KEITH

your mother left me last night..she's  
staying at her friend's house..we had  
a terrible fight over the credit card  
bill..

he leans over and puts his face in his hands, then  
sits back up

..our marriage is like the compost pile in  
the back yard, everything put into it rots

cut

Int.chicken place

Mariel sits in the corner, she's staring at someone  
off camera, we cut to a shot of a mexican guy in his  
late forties worken behind the counter, this is NACHO,  
he puts a box of chicken in a bag and hands it to a  
lady standing in front of him

NACHO

you want honey?

LADY

please

he takes a couple packets out from behind the  
counter and drops them in the bag

NACHO

alright, thank you

the lady smiles

LADY

thanks

she leaves, Nacho looks over and smiles at Mariel,  
he walks over to her, she stands up, they kiss

MARIEL

I've been thinken about you all day Nacho

cut

Ext.The Ventura homeless park.day

Phil sits on the bench looking through some things  
in his wagon, RICK walks up, he's a bum with a short,  
dirty beard.

CONTINUED

RICK

Hey Phil

PHIL

Hey Rick, what's up?

RICK

I'm goin over to the church on the Avenue,  
they're given all the homeless free donuts

PHIL

No shit?

RICK

yeah, they open in ten minutes, come on

Phil stands up

PHIL

man, thanks for comen to tell me

he gets on his bike

cut to

ext. the avenue church

all the bums are standing out front waiting to get  
in, Phil and Rick walk up, Phil leans his bike against  
the wall, the door opens, they all walk in

cut to

int. church

there's a table set up with boxes of donuts on it,  
there's a man and a woman standing behind it, the  
bums make a line, the guy in the front of the line  
takes a step towards the donuts

CHURCH LADY

wait a minute sir..

she steps out and makes an announcement

.. "men, we're not gonna hand out the donuts  
until the preacher delivers his special  
message today

Phil steps out



PHIL

I got a special message for you!  
We're fucken starven!

they bum rush the donuts led by Phil

cut

ext.Dickie's trailer

Dickie's sitting at his table drinking, Mariel pulls  
up in a beaten up car and gets out

MARIEL

Hey Dickie

DICKIE

Hey Mariel

he stands up and gives her a hug

MARIEL

how have you been?

DICKIE

good, sit down..

she sits at the table

..I'll get ya a beer

MARIEL

alright, thanks

he walks into the trailer then comes back out  
with her beer and hands it to her, he lights a  
cigarette

MARIEL

so, do you like it here?

DICKIE

it's alright, I do the same shit everyday..  
I come out every morning, sit on the steps  
and have a beer, then I walk around and talk  
to the other aluminum dwellers..

they both laugh

..how's work and all that shit goin?

CONTINUED

MARIEL

It's goin great. I got a new job today..  
I just auditioned for it an hour ago..  
I went and had a beer and they paged me  
and told me I was hired

DICKIE

what kind of job is it?

MARIEL

I'm gonna be dancing at a strip club..  
it's a place called the "Spearmint Hippo"

DICKIE

are you gonna be maken good money?

MARIEL

yeah..things are goin good..plus I just  
started seeing this wonderful guy a couple  
weeks ago..he's a mexican fellow that works  
at a chicken place..he's totally cool..I  
had a one night stand last night though..  
I shouldn't have done it..I met some fool  
at a sushi bar..but I'm not gonna tell my  
new guy, he doesn't need to know..it would  
hurt him..I'm not gonna do it again, I'm  
just gonna be Nacho's girl..

cut

ext. Dickie's trailer. night

Dickie sits in a lawn chair in front of his trailer,  
he's drinking a beer and listening to his radio, Phil  
walks up without his bike

DICKIE

hey Phil

PHIL

hey

Phil sits on the trailer hitch

DICKIE

how's it goin man?

PHIL

shit..not too good..some bastard stole  
my bike and wagon today..I had a lot of  
shit to sell in there

CONTINUED

DICKIE

what happened, you took your eye off it  
for a minute?

PHIL

yeah, I went over to the church today..  
they were handen out free donuts..I  
leaned it against the wall outside and  
when I came out it was gone

DICKIE

man..it's a low down fucken roach that  
would steal somethen by a church..I'm  
sorry that happened to ya Phil..you know,  
you can crash in my trailer if you want,  
you don't have to keep freezen in the  
the park everynight

PHIL

yeah?..that'd be alright?

DICKIE

sure, I got two beds man

PHIL

thanks Dickie

the next door neighbor comes out, he's an old man  
with white, fluffy hair

NEIGHBOR

Hey, turn that fucken noise box down!

DICKIE

fuck you..go back in your tin can you  
old turtle!

cut

int. Dickie's trailer

Phil lays in one of the beds, Dickie in the other,

PHIL

this really is a beautiful rig Dickie

DICKIE

yeah, I'm really starten to love it,  
like I never loved anything



CONTINUED

PHIL

why ya think that is?

DICKIE

I don't know exactly..but when I'm laying in here like this at night,I feel safe and warm..it's got a little fridge and stove.. I can make eggs late at night if I want to.. I got a t.v.,shitter,it's everything I ever wanted out of life!..really..shit..I just explained it to myself..it represents true "freedom" you know..like I don't have to suck anybody's ass to be alive..shit..I feel like kissing this "mother fucker".. let's have some more beers and drink to not haven to suck anyone's ass!

he gets up and opens the fridge,he gets a couple beers out

PHIL

damn..that was a beautiful rap Dickie.. very poetic..you should lay in here and write a god damn poetry book..you could call it "aluminum heart",or "heart of a trailer"..I mean you really hit the nail right on the head..you're like some kind of philos-fier

DICKIE

I don't know about that...(pause).. hey Phil,you ever been in love?

PHIL

yeah,in my other life

DICKIE

I'm not talken about that bullshit love..I'm talken about the kind of love where you want to tear each other's organs out and eat them..but when that "magic shit" that hurts your belly goes away,that's when I run for the hills, cause when that's gone,you got nothen but phoney shit..it's "beer and trailer" time for me when that happens..cause when you go to pretenden you're in love..it's like builden a coffin around yourself..when you get done builden..you're trapped and you die in a box of bullshit!

Phil stares at him for a minute

CONTINUED

PHIL

Dickie...(beat)..will you marry me  
you romantic mother fucker?

they both roar with laughter

cut

int.Chicken place.night

Nacho and Mariel sit at a table holding hands

MARIEL

Nacho...I'm not gonna go buy "Gas-X"  
for you,it's embarrassing

NACHO

hey nobody knows what it is,they  
think it's headache shit

MARIEL

oh right Nacho,it says right on it,  
"for prevention of flatulence"..  
you buy it,that's it..now let's change  
the subject..

CONTINUED

MARIEL

did you have any of those  
bus "sight seeing tours" stop  
today for chicken?

NACHO

yeah..they bought fifty boxes

MARIEL

man,how do you handle it?

NACHO

I don't mind cause my dad used to  
rent buses to soul groups when they  
went out on tour..he'd give em a  
driver and everything..I rode on the  
bus one time and the old driver played  
the same song over and over..it was  
Dobie Gray's "Drift away"..have you ever  
heard it?

MARIEL

no,I've never heard of Dobie Gray

NACHO

well shit,he's one of my favorite singers..  
I have it in the car,come on let's go  
check it out

CUT TO

INT.Nacho's car

Nacho and Mariel make love in his car  
and listen to the song

CUT

INT.Dickie's trailer.night

We show a shot of the t.v., "Love Connection" is on,  
Dickie and Phil are laughing

PHIL

we should do our own version of this  
show,where the mother fuckers can say  
whatever they want..like,when the host  
says,"How'd the date end Jame-o"



"well I took the mother fucker out to her car after spenden all the show's money and some of my own mother fucken money and she goes to give me a kiss and leave..I grabbed her by the hair of the head and I said.. "you're gonna suck my dick or somethen after all that money I spent on your ass"..and then the host says "how'd that go over with you Joanne?"..and she says.."well,I like a forceful black man who takes the lead..so I gave him a hummer right in the parking lot".. then the host says.."alright then..this sounds like it worked out pretty good..let's see who the audience chose..oops..they selected Chang..if you'd like to go out with Chang we'll pay for it..if not you're on your own".. and she says.."Fuck Chang..those chinamen got little egg roll dicks..I'm stayen with Jame-o and his big wongo"..

they're both dying laughing

..shit we'd have a smash with that

DICKIE  
what would we call our show?

PHIL  
"the pussy connection"

cut

EXT.Dickie's trailer.morning

the door opens and Phil comes out and walks away

cut to

int.trailer

Dickie lays in his bed,he gets up,he sits on the steps and lights a cigarette,he looks around for a minute then starts walking around the park,he turns the corner and we see a long hair guy in jeans cleaning the front of his trailer,Dickie walks up to him

DICKIE  
Adam

ADAM  
hey,what's up Dickie?

CONTINUED

DICKIE

nothen much,how's your girl "Bonnie  
bondouker"?

ADAM

I got rid of that pig

DICKIE

why?..she was payen your rent

ADAM

yeah,but that "bondouker" got too big,  
she couldn't put drawers on her ass,  
I tell ya,it was disgusting,I had to  
tie a plastic dong to my foot and fuck  
her with my leg while I watched t.v.

DICKIE

wow..so what are you doin now,you got  
a job?

ADAM

yeah,I'm doin plumbing work

DICKIE

really?I got a problem with my toilet,  
I put too much paper in and not enough  
water,so I brought the water hose into  
the trailer and tryed to fill the tank  
up but all the shit rose up and now I got  
a real fucken problem

ADAM

what you got there is a minor problem  
Dickie..the toilet paper is cloggen  
up the end of the dump valve..I'll get  
my rooter and we'll root it out..but  
here's what's gonna happen..once I clear  
it,a river of shit is gonna pour out of  
the pipe..so you'll have to close the  
valve real fast,however there's still  
gonna be some shit on the ground that you'll  
have to pour a gallon of bleach on to keep  
the flies away and to keep the stench down

DICKIE

alright,but I ain't got a lot of money

ADAM

just lay a six pack on me

cut

Ext.dickie'e trailer

Dickie and Adam walk up to the shit hose

ADAM  
you say it's backen up on the inside  
huh?

DICKIE  
yeah and it ain't pretty

ADAM  
let me take a look

DICKIE  
don't, it's embarrassing Adam

ADAM  
Hey it happens, don't worry about it !

cut

int.trailer

Dickie and Adam walk into the bathroom, Adam looks  
down at the "soup"

ADAM  
yep, the dump valves clogged:..man Dickie,  
you gotta lay off the can foods brother

they share a laugh

cut to

ext.shit pipe area

Adam's worken down by the pipe with the roter, Dickie's  
next to him

ADAM  
alright, go Dickie, open it. up

Dickie opens it, the roter clears the wad of shit paper  
Adam screams, "...close it!"  
Dickie looks at the shit on the ground and trys to puke

ADAM  
ok, there it is, happy shitten, now how  
about that six pack?

cut



EXT.

Sunny morning, slummy area of houses, we see a "gas meter-reader" latino man in his 20's or 30's reading a meter (in the ground, that he's pulled the lid off of)..this is Domingo, he has a "uniform" shirt with his name on it and short pants (like a postman), a cell phone on his belt, and a small hand held p.c. that he "punches in" data that he "reads" off the gas meters, (this info allows the gas co. to compute how much gas each household has used that month and "bill them")

DOMINGO

God damn!..

we see a frog jump out at Domingo as he removes the cover to the meter, starteling him!

..fuck this shit!

he puts the cover back on, just then he is approached by the mexican women who lives in the house

DOMINGO

Hello Concheta, sorry to curse..a frog jumped out of your meter and blew my mind...

he sees she's crying

..hey what's wrong?

CONCHETA

Domingo..I have to ask a favor of you this month

DOMINGO

what is it?

CONCHETA

Domingo..the children were very sick this month and we have to give the doctor sixty five dollars for medicine and now we can pay not to much for the cooking gas this month, and I am afraid they will turn the gas off..can you put some bullshit numbers in your machine so the gas company gets fooled?..please!

CONTINUED

DOMINGO

Hey calm down..I can help you

CONCHETA

you can, God bless you Domingo!

DOMINGO

now tell me how many times did you  
cook "the beans" this month?

he pretends to put this info into the handheld computer

CONCHETA

four times, once a week

DOMINGO

ok, and how many "fart-ta's" did your  
husband "Santiago" do this month?

CONCHETA

(Laughing)

many "fart-ta's"..mucho "Fart-ta's"..  
maybe one hundred

he starts <sup>TYPING</sup> ~~typing~~ on his little computer

DOMINGO

o.k., we divide one hundred "Fart-ta's"  
by four pots of beans, and then divide  
that number which is twenty five dollars,  
by two adults in the household and that  
means your gas bill will be "twelve fifty"  
this month..do you have it?

CONCHETA

yes Domingo!

She kisses him

cut

EXT.

Domingo continues walking down the street checking "meters" when his cell phone rings

DOMINGO

"meter-man"..hey "Booker",waz up my man..  
alright good..how ya doin on "gas"?..oh-o,  
you can't do no cooking without gas bro..  
(he chuckles)...yeah well listen..I'll be  
checking your "meter" in about thirty  
minutes..so why don't you go out to the  
meter "real cool like",and leave me an  
envelope with forty bucks in it,and when I  
get there I'll leave you two pieces of  
special "rock gas" in the same envelope..  
o.k.,now when you see me checking the meter  
please do not come out of your "crib" until  
I'm gone for at least twenty minutes..you dig  
bro?..cool..see ya later

cut to

Domingo walking up to a weird looking guy sitting  
in a tree house that's built very low to the ground,  
this is "Conalrad the inventor"..he's a young guy  
with a mo-hawk..next to his tree is a "wheel barrow"  
filled with dirt and a big bushy pot plant growing  
in it

DOMINGO

Hey Conalrad..how ya doin?..

(After an un-comfortable silence)

..this is a test of the Conalrad early  
warning system!

CONALRAD

Oh hi Domingo,sorry,I wasn't sure you  
were talken to me

DOMINGO

(He mocks him like a space out case)  
Hey that's cool..I could of been talken  
to your fucking pot plant,you know you  
can't jump to conclusions now days..

CONALRAD

yeah..I know what you're saying dude..  
but listen..I'm glad you're here..I  
want to show ya my new invention I'm  
gonna market..ya got five minutes?



CONTINUED

DOMINGO

Sure, what'a-ya-got, another "Wine cooler"  
bong or some shit!

he laughs

CONALRAD

Hey don't laugh, I sold ten of those..  
anyway, check this out.

he leads Domingo to the backyard area where we  
see four pieces of styro foam hinged together  
lieing on the ground

DOMINGO

what the fuck is this?

CONALRAD

this my man is a "Colapsable fuck pad"..  
I call it the "Hump Room"..ya see, the  
two sides fold up like this..

he demonstrates

..and they go together to make a little  
room..see it's big enough to hump in..  
thus ne-gating the need for an expensive  
motel room!

DOMINGO

can it move?

CONALRAD

what'a ya mean?

DOMINGO

say like I meet a chick down by the  
beach..what do I tell her.."hey ya  
want to go over to my friends..he's  
got a styro-foam building we can fuck  
in!

CONALRAD

Absolutely not..that wouldn't be very  
romantic..ya see it folds up to make  
one "triangle"..six feet across at the  
bottom..very light, easily carried "to  
the beach"..set it up and while the other  
"goofballs" are laying on towels getting  
sand up there "Crack"..you have a "cabanna"  
in which to smoke crack, or hump crack!

CONTINUED

DOMINGO

Wow..I like this!

CONALRAD

yeah in fact I was gonna call it  
"The Cocaina Cabanna",but I thought  
it sounded too much like that "Barry  
Fag-galow's" song!

DOMINGO

(starting to like this)  
this has possibilitys..but tell me  
something,don't the cops see it  
and say "what the fuck's this,a  
guys got a little room set up on the  
beach?"

CONALRAD

absolutely not,ya see it's not done  
yet,I'm gonna coat the outside of  
the "Triangles" with "white glue"  
and then spread "Beach sand" on it,  
so from a distance the cops don't even  
see it dude!

DOMINGO

shit,I'll take one,how much?

CONALRAD

\$90 bucks

DOMINGO

"Ouch!",that's pretty stiff!

CONALRAD

wait a minute,check it out,if ya  
go to the old "Motel sex",it's  
\$32. bucks,so if ya get laid three  
times in the "hump room",it pays  
for itself!

DOMINGO

shit,I'm sold,make me one

CONALRAD

alright!come by next week I'll have  
it ready for ya!

CONTINUED

DOMINGO

Deal, hey listen, did you use any  
gas this month?

CONALRAD

very little if any, probably none

DOMINGO

o.k. then..No need to check your meter  
he presses some buttons on his "instrument"

..see ya next week my friend

CONALRAD

right arm Domingo..hey thanks for  
the "gas deal"

DOMINGO

no problem, it ain't my fucking gas,

they laugh, Domingo continues to Booker's  
place to do his deal, cut to a shot of  
Domingo getting money out of the meter and  
putting some "crack rocks in", we see Booker  
through his window doing a wild gyrating dance

cut



Ext. ~~INTENDED~~

Domingo walks up to a "Goodwill trailer", we see a "fat guy" on the trailer, this is "Prince", the Goodwill attendant

PRINCE

"Sorry sir, we don't take "waterbeds"

they laugh

DOMINGO

hey Prince how's it goin?

PRINCE

well it was going pretty good till about ten minutes ago

DOMINGO

what happened?

PRINCE

some cheap old bastard tried to donate an old metal file cabinet that had been in his garage for ten years, all rusted and shit..so I told him, "sir, we can't use this I'm sorry"

DOMINGO

what did he say?

PRINCE

man he got all mad and said.."boy, Goodwill sure is getting picky! I called and they said it was o.k."..so I told him "sir, this thing is all rusted and it has "nine million" spiders in it..you probably didn't mention that did ya..because all you really want is a receipt so you can fuck the government on your tax!"..so he says, "I'm gonna call and complain about you..what's your name?"..so I said.."Piss Pot Pete"..and this is my ten pounds of dangling meat!"

they roar

CONTINUED

DOMINGO

Hey Prince, I'm out of fucking towels,  
socks, and underwear..ya got any good  
ones?

PRINCE

yeah..I got a big bag of nice clean  
folded towels and white socks!

DOMINGO

shit, let me have em

PRINCE

sure

DOMINGO

can ya throw em on my porch when ya  
get off and I'll leave a little something  
for ya in the gas meter behind your  
truck here, ya know, a donation!

PRINCE

beautiful, will do!

DOMINGO

hey no underwear huh?

PRINCE

yeah I got some, but there's a brown  
mark in the back, here..

he throws a white rag at domingo hitting him in the face,  
Domingo jumps back, he freaks

DOMINGO

you dirty bastard!

Prince laughs so hard he has to hold his belly

PRINCE

geez..ya try to do something nice and  
everybody gets mad at ya!

he laughs some more

cut

int.dumpster

Phil's in a dumpster looking through the trash

cut

ext.Dickie's trailer

Dickie's sitten at his table,Phil walks up holding  
a pair of shoes and a loaf of bread

PHIL

some mexican lady just gave me this bread

dickie laughs

DICKIE

she finds the out of date bread the  
supermarket throws away and gives  
it to people..it's got blue shit on  
it,dump it..

Phil drops it in the trash bucket,Dickie looks  
at the shoes

..you found some new shoes to wear huh?

PHIL

I'm not gonna wear these,I'm gonna sell  
em..they're vintage..I know a guy in  
Oxnard that'll buy em..I'm gonna take the  
bus over there now..you wanna go?

DICKIE

yeah sure why not

he stands up

cut

ext.ramona street

Dickie and Phil walk up Ramona street,they go  
past a fire station,they walk over to a bus  
bench and sit down,Dickie lights a cigarette

DICKIE

we had a wild thing happen in the park last  
month..they tryed to throw a guy out and he  
killed himself..he was liven in a wind up tent  
trailer..he lied and said it had a toilet in  
it so they'd let him move in..the lady liven  
next to him said she looked out her window one night  
and saw him shitten in a garbage bag by the shed



CONTINUED

Phil laughs

PHIL

so she ratted him out to the manager?

DICKIE

yeah, and when the manager told him he  
had to leave he went crazy and ran into  
the mobile home across the driveway..  
it was being tented for bugs, it was full  
of poisen gas

cut to

one month earlier

ext.trailer park.night

we start on a shot of the stars in the sky..we pan  
down and see a man sittten by his shed with his ass  
over a garbage bag and his dick in a laundry detergent  
bottle..we cut to a shot of the next door neighbor's  
trailer, a woman looks out her window, she sees the man  
shitten, she looks horrified, we cut to a shot of the  
driveway..the man walks over to the dumpster and throws  
the garbage bag in

cut to

ext.trailer park.day

the man is standing in the middle of the park talking  
to the park manager, she's a woman named PATTY

MAN

please, I got no place to go! Don't throw  
me out, I'll use the bathroom at "Burger  
Bell!"

the man looks around, all the residents are standing  
in front of their trailers watchen, he yells at them

..."Look at you sons of bitches!..you're starved  
for excitement!..well I'm gonna give ya a little!

he runs over to the poisen tent, he takes the weights  
off the bottom and crawls under

cut back to Dickie and Phil

ext.Oxnard

they walk down the sidewalk

CONTINUED

DICKIE  
how do you know for sure these are  
vintage?

PHIL  
easy, right behind the tongue there's  
a serial number, the last two numbers  
are the year the shoe was made..

he shows Dickie the number

..see, seventy eight

cut

int. thrift shop

Dickie and Phil walk in, there's clothes all over  
the floor, DUKE, a skinny guy with grey hair, walks  
out of the back

PHIL  
hey Duke

DUKE  
what'cha got for me today Phil?

Phil holds up the shoes

PHIL  
a pair of vintage sneakers

DUKE  
what year?

PHIL  
seventy eight

Duke looks them over

DUKE  
they got a little tear on the side

PHIL  
yeah but they're still in pretty good  
condition right?

DUKE  
yeah, I'll give ya twenty bucks for em

PHIL  
alright deal

Duke goes behind the counter, he opens the register and takes out some money, he hands it to Phil

DUKE

Mariel you been finden any 401's?

PHIL

I had five pairs but I just went ahead and sold em to a guy in Ventura..I'll get some more though..I'll bring em to you next time

DUKE

keep your eyes out for a pair of Big E's.. I'll give ya a hundred bucks..the japs love em

PHIL

they're real hard to find

cut

int.Spearmint Hippo.night

Mariel is dancing on the shitty stage

cut

int.Nice apartment.day

Mariel, Nacho, and a real estate woman walk through a brand new empty apartment, they see the fireplace

MARIEL

look Nacho..they got a fireplace..

the woman looks at Nacho

WOMAN

yes, but I must remind you sir, there's no bar-b-queing in the fireplace

Nacho shoots her a dirty look

NACHO

Hey we do our cooking in the kitchen like everyone else

WOMAN

well, all I'm saying Mr. Nacho is it's a top of the line apartment..so I must ask you..how many people will actually be living in the apartment?



CONTINUED

.35

NACHO

Why do you ask me that?..how many  
people do you see here right now?

Mariel turns to Nacho

MARIEL

Nacho cool it!

She turns back to the woman

cut ..it'll just be my husband and myself

WOMAN

well there's a seven hundred and fifty  
dollar security deposit,plus first and  
last month's rent..so you will need  
twenty one hundred dollars to move in

NACHO

that's no problem for us..cut her a check  
Mariel

Mariel proceeds to write the check

CUT

Ext.Dickie's trailer.day

Dickie and Phil sit at their table staring at  
something off camera,we cut to a shot of RANDY  
checking his mailbox across the driveway,he's a  
tough looking guy with short black hair,we cut  
to the table

DICKIE

That's Randy..a couple months ago he chased  
his girlfriend out of their trailer and  
slammed her head on the pavement

we cut to another shot of Randy,he turns around  
and sees Dickie,he smiles and walks over

RANDY

how's it goin Dickie?

DICKIE

not too bad,what'cha been up to Randy?

RANDY

same old shit,worken

DICKIE  
how's Tara?

RANDY  
she left me..she said I'm a "cockroach  
in a trailer wall"..I saw her out at  
"Denim and Ruby's" last night..she had  
her ass tied up and her boots on..she  
was doin the bull hump dance with a tight  
jean fucken redneck

cut to

int.chicken place.night

Nacho is behind the counter,Mariel walks in and  
goes up to him

MARIEL  
Nacho,it's time for us to talk about  
you quitting this job

NACHO  
why?..I like this job

MARIEL  
but you're worken too hard,and you  
smell like chicken when you get  
home..I'm making good money now,  
you don't need to work

NACHO  
alright..but let me work one more day  
tomorrow..

MARIEL  
why?

NACHO  
I got a no good mother fucker that  
comes in everyday and gives me a  
hard time,there's always something  
wrong with the food..I want to spit  
in his chicken and tell him to go  
fuck himself

cut

INT.Dickie's trailer.night

.37

Dickie and Phil lay around drinking

PHIL

Dickie,you ever gone to the "rocken taco?"

DICKIE

what the fuck's that?

PHIL

it's a big tent the mexicans set up in  
their yard and they have a party,everyone  
brings a bottle of Tequila,some people bring  
mixers,they bring music and they go nuts

DICKIE

they actually call it the "rocken taco?"

PHIL

no,that's what I call it,they call it  
a party

DICKIE

well let me finish my drink and we'll  
go

PHIL

bring it with you

DICKIE

I don't want to get a ticket for an  
open container,the cop hates my guts  
on this street

Phil takes out a "Starbucks" type cup

PHIL

just pour it in this coffee cup,that's  
what all the guys around town are doin

DICKIE

I get it..like "barfuck's" coffee

they laugh,he pours his drink into the cup  
and they leave

cut



EXT.rocken taco

.38

Dickie and Phil walk up the tented yard,there's loud mexican music blasting,they walk in,the place is packed with mexicans in cowboy hats and bull fighter type pants(assorted mexican garb),there's a sheet hanging over a rope,Dickie lifts it up thinking it's a place to piss and it exposes an old mexican man in his seventies humping a young mexican woman in a hammock,he yells.."Cerrado!Cerrado!"Dickie puts the sheet back down,five hombres shoot bad vibes in Dickie and Phil's direction,Phil reaches into his knapsack pulling out half a bottle of Tequila,he holds it up as an offering and saves the day,they all pass the bottle around taking swigs,then we hear an argument errupt off camera in spanish,we cut to a shot of two angry mexicans in each other's face,they exchange words and one of them pulls out a gun and pops three rounds at the other's feet,the whole place empties **OUT** ~~up~~,they're all screaming.."Pistola!Pistola!Vamanos!"

cut

INT.APARTMENT.NIGHT

Nacho and Mariel lay in bed

MARIEL

Nacho...if a person has a couple drinks everyday,do you think that makes them an alco?

NACHO

are we talken about beer,or hard stuff?

MARIEL

well...beer

NACHO

no..beer is like water..you need water everyday..we can not live without water

MARIEL

yeah,but this water has alcohol in it

NACHO

I don't think beer has alcohol,you're thinken about tequila and whiskey,or that "Cold 45" stuff,now that's a special beer with alcohol...I wouldn't fuck with that

MARIEL

good,I'll go get us a couple of beers

she gets up,he yells after her

CONTINUED

NACHO  
baby, get me some of those sardines too,  
I'm a little hungry

cut hey beans, what's happenin'

ext. trailer park. day

we see Patty talken to one of the residents, she  
walks away

cut to MAN  
yeah I'll take ten wings

ext. mailboxes

Dickie is standing by the mailboxes looking at a  
pizza coupon, Patty walks up

he repeats the order DICKIE  
how ya doin Patty?

wait a minute, PATTY  
hi Dickie...I got bad news...the park's  
been sold...the new owner wants everybody  
out...they're gonna build apartments here

he laughs DICKIE  
after you're kidding!  
in a box

PATTY  
nope, everyone's gotta be out in two weeks  
here you are sir, seven wings

cut

MAN  
music kicks in

ext. main street throat and strings  
opens the box and plops a huge pizza

we see Dickie and Phil walken up Main street  
with garbage bags looken for cans

here's your half hot wings  
cut from Mexico

he throws the box right in the air

MAN  
you fucken nut, you gonna  
be fixed!

NACHO  
I quit! fuck you!

cut

int.chicken place

Nacho stands behind the counter, the guy walks in,  
he's a Malibu-ite, big shorts, flip flops, etc., young

MAN

hey beans, what's happenen?

Nacho frowns

NACHO

yes sir, can I take your order please

MAN

yeah, I'll take ten wings, seven mild,  
three hot..

NACHO

yes sir

he repeats the order over the mic

MAN

wait a minute, can you make that three  
and a half hot and hurry it up I'm  
hungry

he laughs

after a minute the order comes up, Nacho puts it  
in a box

NACHO

here you are sir, seven mild, three hot

MAN

I said three and a half hot

Nacho clears his throat and brings up a huge hocker,  
opens the box and plops a huge snotter on the wings

NACHO

here's your half hot mother fucker, right  
from mexico

he throws the box right in the guy's face

MAN

you fucken nut, you burned me, you're gonna  
be fired!

NACHO

I quit! fuck you!

cut



int.apartment.night

.41

Nacho sits on the couch, Mariel walks through the front door

NACHO  
hey beautiful how was work?

MARIEL  
we got a problem

NACHO  
what kind of problem?

MARIEL  
my pig boss wants me to start fucken  
some of the good customers, like some  
of the other girls do

NACHO  
what'd ya tell him?

MARIEL  
I told him I'm just here to dance,  
my bush belongs to Nacho, we've  
got an exclusive thing goin on

NACHO  
god damn right, mabye I'll go down  
there and punch his fucken head in

MARIEL  
don't worry about it Nacho, I quit,  
but now we can't afford this apartment

NACHO  
well we can live the rest of the month  
here and then I'm pretty sure we can  
move in with my grand-pappy

MARIEL  
plus we're gonna get our security deposit  
back because we haven't damaged the apartment

NACHO  
god damn right we haven't

He gets up, goes over to the kitchen, picks up a  
sponge and walks to the fireplace and starts  
rubbing the inside wall

NACHO  
god damn it!

CONTINUED

(Nacho can't remove the caked on grease from the bar-b-qued chicken)

MARIEL

what are you doing?

NACHO

the other night I bar-B-qued a fucken chicken in here, I wanted to get my wood jones off..now I got fucken grease on the wall, that bitch will take our security deposit..

he keeps rubbing with the sponge

..honey, go to my tool box and get me a hammer and chisel

cut

ext. Tony's pizza. day

Nacho and Mariel sit at an outside table, they finish eating

MARIEL

there's a nut down the street that stands in front of the "steak and hogie"..he's got a microphone hooked up to a ghetto blaster..he sings along with country songs

NACHO

shit that's wild

MARIEL

you wanna go check him out?

NACHO

yeah let's go

they stand up and throw their plates in the trash

cut

ext. steak and Hogie

the camera is above the place, we slowly drift down as the music comes in..we move past the outside tables..we see KENNY, a man with dirty hair matted together like a hard shell..

..he's standing by the bathroom with his ghetto blaster in the seat of a grocery cart..there's a tip bucket on the ground..he's holding a microphone and lip syncing a country song..there's a redneck couple slow dancing..when the song ends the man throws a dollar in Kenny's bucket

cut to

## TWO WEEKS LATER

we're on a close up of Dickie, he's sitting in front of a palm tree with his hands behind his head, we pull back and see that he's actually sitting in a laundry mat in front of a wall with a palm tree painted on it

cut

ext.trailer park

everyone is leaving, we see people packing their cars up with boxes..we cut to a shot of a guy hooking his trailer up to his truck..we cut to a shot of Dickie and Phil walking through the park, Dickie's carrying a knapsack

cut

ext.fast food place.night

Dickie is hiding behind a wall by the drive-thru window in front of a guy in his car waiting for his food..as the food is handed out the window, Dickie intercepts it and runs

cut

ext.beach.day

Dickie walks down a concrete path towards the beach, he walks past the camera, we turn and follow behind him, he walks onto the sand and lays down

cut to

we have the camera set up by the main parking lot, we show a couple minutes of surfing, we cut to a shot of a bum drinking out of a bag down in the rocks by the concrete path, we cut back to Dickie, he stands up and starts walking towards the main parking lot, we follow behind him..



..we cut to a shot of a girl standing by a sign that says "don't feed the pidgeons", she's holding a piece of bread,Dickie walks up to her,the sound is off,he stands next to her,they smile at each other,he points to the sign,she gives it the finger and laughs,she tears off a piece of bread and hands it to him, they throw it to the pidgeons,they talk to each other,we can't hear what they say,they walk away and go past the main parking lot,we follow behind them,we cut to a shot of the railroad tracks,they walk down them and go off onto a secret path,they sit down

GIRL  
so what kind of job are you gonna look for?

DICKIE  
no job,it's over for me

GIRL  
how old are you?

DICKIE  
twenty four,how old are you?

GIRL  
thirty..you're only twenty four and you think it's over,why?

DICKIE  
life doesn't "pin" me,it doesn't know how good my mind works..how easily I can be wounded,ya know.. in my mind

GIRL  
my dad died last year..he was eighty three..and when I was your age..I felt kinda like the same way..but he told me that at any given time some kind of power bigger than us,you know call it God,call it "life God",fate, whatever..takes over and changes us.. not only once but mabye two or three times in our life..

DICKIE  
what do you mean change?

GIRL

well..the way we let things affect  
us in our mind..like I remember when  
I turned twenty six,all of a sudden  
things that used to devastate me,like  
shit people would say about my work  
or the way I looked..or their opinions  
of the choices I made..it just didn't  
mean shit anymore

DICKIE

really?

GIRL

yeah,like three days before that they  
were the most important things in the  
world..things I considered killing myself  
over..all of sudden..poof!.."kiss my ass,  
I'm gonna continue doing what I believe in..

DICKIE

will that happen to me?

GIRL

my dad said it happens to everybody,  
but at different times..

DICKIE

when will it happen to me?

GIRL

can't tell you that..but you'll  
know it when it does..it's all  
planned out for you..you ain't  
the driver Dickie..you're the passenger..  
so sit back and ride mother fucker...

she laughs and punches him in the arm,Dickie  
grabs her and they embrace,they stare at each  
other very close to each other's face and  
passionately kiss and fall to the sand in an  
embrace

cut

ext.Ventura homeless park

Phil sits on a bench drinking,Dickie walks up

PHIL  
where have ya been man?

DICKIE  
I woke up this morning and you were  
gone so I walked over to the beach

he sits down

PHIL  
yeah I went to the "Top Hat" and  
had a bowl of potato soup

DICKIE  
that place is a cockroach nest

PHIL  
I know but it's cheap..I saw my friend  
Johnny Joe Malano..he's gonna rip off  
the recycleing place tonight..he asked  
if we wanted in

DICKIE  
what do we gotta do?

PHIL  
we all go in and throw the cans into  
garbage bags, then we stash them in  
Johnny's truck over night..in the  
morning he'll take em to another place  
and cash em in

DICKIE  
man we're in, that sounds good

cut

int.apartment.day

Mariel and Nacho sit on the couch

MARIEL  
I saw an ad on the telephone pole  
today for "canvassers", I figured  
it might be a good thing for you  
to do, so I called up to find out  
~~what~~ exactly what they want you to  
do, and the guy says they give ya a  
twenty block area and they strap  
a big bag of phone books on your  
back and you start droppen them at  
each house until you run out..



..then you go back to the van and they load you up again..the man says it's great exercise for people who love the great outdoors

NACHO

no fuck that, they're not using me as a burro

MARIEL

Nacho, you said you wanted to lose a little weight, this is a great way for them to pay you while you lose weight and we could use the money...I'll pack you a nice lunch and a soda each day..you sit under a tree on your break, eat a beautiful lunch, come on how hard can it be?

NACHO

well, I'll try it, but if it's no good I'll throw the phone books away

CUT

Ext.recycleing place.night

the truck pulls up, Johnny, Dickie, and Phil get out with garbage bags in their hands..Johnny weighs four hundred pounds, he has to walk with a stick, he goes up and cuts the lock with a pair of bolt cutters

cut to

int.recycleing place

they all take the cans out of the bins and throw them into garbage bags

cut to

ext.

they put the bags in the back of the truck

PHIL

(whispering)

o.k., see you at the "Top Hat" tomorrow

JOHNNY

four o'clock, I'll be there

Dickie and Phil run off, Johnny gets in the truck, he tries to start it but it won't turn over..he keeps trying but with no luck

cut to

ext.house

there's a house next to the place..the porch light turns on..a man walks out and sees the garbage bags piled in the back of the truck..he looks at Johnny we cut back to a shot of Johnny, he's staring at the man..we cut back to the guy, he runs inside..we cut to Johnny again, he tries to start the piece of shit one more time..it doesn't start..he gets out with his walking stick and starts running down the sidewalk.. behind him we see the man come out of the house, we cut to a close up of him, he's holding a rifle..he runs after Johnny

MAN

hold it right there you fat son of a bitch!

we cut to a tight shot of Johnny's sweaty face.. he's out of breath..he turns around and looks at the guy running at him with the rifle..he runs a few more steps then collapses onto the concrete

cut

ext.neighborhood.day

Nacho's sitting under a tree eating his packed lunch, there's a canvas shoulder bag full of phone books next to him, Nacho takes a bite of his sandwich then rips out a page of the phone book and wipes his mouth

cut to

Nacho walking around handing out the phone books

cut

ext.Top Hat.day

Dickie and Phil are standing around looking at their watches

CONTINUED

DICKIE

hey man, you're friend fucked us..he's  
not gonna show

PHIL

no way, something's wrong..he wouldn't  
do that..let me go check with the  
"watcher"..he stands in front of the  
hotel..I'll see if he's heard anything

cut to

ext.Ventura hotel

we show a wide shot of Phil talking to "The watcher",  
he's a guy with long hair glasses

cut to

ext.Top hat

Dickie is sitting at the counter, Phil walks up

PHIL

"the watcher" says he heard "big man"  
took a bust last night..he says Johnny's  
in the shit house

DICKIE

real nice..we get nothing..story of my life

Dickie lights a cigarette

..I don't give a fuck..I'll get us some  
money..I'll rob the "Rex"..it's that  
punjab motel on Thompson

cut

int.hospital.

Mariel runs in and goes up to the receptionist  
and frantically asks

MARIEL

please..where's my boyfriend Nacho Garcia?  
I got a call saying he was brought here  
after being bitten on his face by a dog

NURSE

calm down mam..he's down the hall in room  
131..the doctor's with him now



CONTINUED

.50

..he's being preped for surgery

she leaves and goes down the hall, she opens  
the door and see Nacho with tubes coming  
out of everywhere, the doctor is there

MARIEL

doctor, is he gonna be alright

DOCTOR

mam, it's touch and go, we gotta take  
him up to surgery he could lose his  
eye..do you have medical insurance?

MARIEL

no but we can make payments

the doctor turns to the nurse

DOCTOR

get the student doctor on call,  
this will be good experience for  
him

the doctor reaches into a closet and gets  
his golf bag, he turns to exit the room,

DOCTOR

don't worry he'll do fine

cut

ext. Rex motel. night

we show a wide shot of the dump

cut to

int.

a punjab man sits behind the counter watching  
t.v., Dickie runs in with a pair of underwear  
on his head with the eye holes cut out..he points  
the gun at the guy

DICKIE

open the register you greasy falafel!

cut

ext.the Ventura homeless park.morning

Phil is sleeping on one end of the bench,Dickie sits on the other end smoking..he takes out the money he stole from the motel and starts counten it..we cut to a shot of a bum sitten by a trash can watching Dickie.. we cut back to Dickie..he puts the money in his pants pocket..he finishes his cigarette and stands up..we follow him as he walks over to the park bathroom

cut to

int.bathroom

Dickie walks into a stall

cut to

int.stall

Dickie drops his pants and sits on the toilet..the bum who was watching him count the money crawls underneath the stall door,he grabs Dickie's pants and pulls him off the toilet..he pulls his pants off over his shoes and runs out

cut

int.Avenue donuts

Phil sits in the corner eaten a donut..a guy in his forties walks in..Phil looks at him,the man walks up to the counter,a young woman stands by the register

MAN

hi,can I get a small coffee?

WOMAN

sure..

the woamn pours him a cup and hands it to him

..sixty nine cents

he pays her

MAN

thanks...

he walks over to the counter,he sees Phil and smiles

..Phil

CONTINUED

Phil smiles, the man walks over to him

PHIL  
how ya doin Ticker?

Ticker sits down

TICKER  
I'm alright..me and my girlfriend are  
liven down the street now on "Fix way"

PHIL  
ya still got your gig cleanen the campground  
showers?

TICKER  
yeah

PHIL  
I miss talken to you everyday like when  
I lived at my free campsite in the  
supermarket parking lot..

Ticker smiles

..I felt so bad when we had our arguement,  
it just killed me

TICKER  
I'm sorry

PHIL  
let's start over man  
Phil sticks his hand out

TICKER  
Alright..  
him and Ticker shake

..why don't you come stay with us?..  
The place doesn't have a bedroom  
but you could sleep on a mat in the  
corner

PHIL  
I don't want to leave my friend in  
the park..I've been hangen with him  
everyday for a month



CONTINUED

TICKER  
so we'll have to throw down two mats

cut

int.apartment.night

The place is a tiny dump, there's a small ice box  
and a dirty stove..a mexican girl in her twenties  
lays on a torn stained couch..she's drinken out  
of a water jug..the door opens..Ticker,Dickie,and  
Phil walk in,Ticker's holding something in a plastic bag

Ticker and Phil  
TICKER  
hey baby..

he walks over and kisses her,he takes a package  
out of the bag

int.shower...I got us some hamburger meat..

Ticker he turns to Dickie and Phil

cut to ..Pita,this is my brother Phil and his  
friend Dickie,they're both gonna be staying  
int.bathro with us for awile

Phil Pita smiles

cut to PITA  
hi

ext. Ticker sits on the couch,Dickie and Phil sit on  
the floor,Ticker opens the package of raw hamburger  
meat..him and Pita start eating it with their hands

TICKER  
tomorrow if you want to help me at the  
campground Phil I'll throw ya some money

that's my bike  
PHIL  
o.k.

(Ticker picks up the water jug and takes a sip)

TICKER  
how long you been in Ventura Dickie?

cut to ext.shower  
DICKIE  
a couple years..I came out here from Tuscaloosa

TICKER  
what's it like there?

CONTINUED

DICKIE

believe it or not it's pretty cool..  
there's somethen peaceful about it..  
all those hot country gravel roads..  
I had a friend down there who sang  
in a band..in one of his songs he said..  
"I used to shine like a star through  
an amp in a bar,now I'm freezing in my  
case"

cut

ext.campground.morning

Ticker and Phil walk over to a closet by the  
bathrooms,Ticker unlocks it and takes out some  
cleaning chemicals

cut to

int.shower

Ticker is cleaning the floor

cut to

int.bathroom

Phil walks out of the stall,he cleans the sink real  
fast and walks out

cut to

ext.bathroom

he stops and looks at something off camera,we cut to  
a shot of the bum looking through a trash can,he has  
Phil's bike and wagon..we cut back to Phil..he runs  
at him..

PHIL

that's my bike you fucken bastard!

the bum looks up,Phil grabs him by the beard and  
yanks his neck real hard..we cut to a shot of the bum  
shoving a knife into Phil's stomach..Phil falls down

cut to

ext.shower

Ticker runs out,he sees Phil laying by the trash  
can,he runs over..Phil's dead

cut

INT. "Cigarettes For Less" store.day

Dickie walks in, there's a pretty girl behind the counter, she's about twenty five years old, her name is Simone

DICKIE  
hi

SIMONE  
hello

DICKIE  
my name's Dickie..I always walk by here and see you reading a book behind the counter, I think you're beautiful

SIMONE  
well..thanks

DICKIE  
what's your name?

SIMONE  
Simone

DICKIE  
that's pretty

SIMONE  
yeah?

DICKIE  
yeah, look, I'm broke..but I'm very sad inside..and I need someone to talk to and touch..can we take a walk after you get off work

SIMONE  
yeah..that'd be cool..where we gonna walk to?

DICKIE  
I don't know..we'll just walk around behind the super market in the alley

SIMONE  
o.k., I close up at ten

DICKIE  
alright..I'll see ya then

CUT



EXT.Supermarket alley.night

Dickie and Simone walk back in forth in the alley

DICKIE

this means a lot to me Simone..I  
met a girl last week at the beach  
and we sat and talked by the train  
tracks,then made love in the rocks..  
she was supposed to meet me at Tony's  
pizza today but she didn't show..I  
felt horrible..my heart was aching..  
so I think it's cool that you agreed  
to walk and talk with me like this,  
I feel like nobody wants me

SIMONE

somebody wants you Dickie..when you  
came into the cigarette shop I could  
tell you were hurting inside,your eyes  
were in pain..that's why I wanted to  
walk with you..I want you to feel better..  
there's somebody out there for you

DICKIE

mabye it's you Simone

she stops walking

SIMONE

I'm seeing somebody,it's serious..we're  
gonna move down to Key West..

DICKIE

I got'cha..that sounds nice..have  
you been there before?

SIMONE

no,but that's where he's from..we're  
gonna live in a truck on the beach,  
eat porkrinds and drink red wine..  
he told me we can also go on the tour  
of Hemingway's house..have you ever  
read any of his books?

DICKIE

no,are they good?

SIMONE

they're fucking great..he was a bad drunk..  
so is my boyfriend..he wants to be just like  
Hemingway..he's writing a novel called "folk  
diseases"..it's about a suicidal couple in  
Oklahoma that raises big old ostrichs

DICKIE

what kind of shit happens to them?

SIMONE

well the husband gets really loaded  
at the end of the book and trys to  
ride one of the ostrichs..he falls off  
and the bird kicks and stomps him to  
death

DICKIE

shit

SIMONE

yeah and then the alcoholic wife feels  
very alone and depressed and she loses  
her job and her house,so she borrows  
money from her sister and checks into a  
hostel for a week,she spends all the money  
the first night on beer,she drinks it all  
in a couple hours then passes out,in the  
morning she gets up and she needs more booze  
but she's broke..so she doesn't drink all  
day and starts to lose her fucken mind..she  
needs alcohol so bad that she goes into the  
bathroom and drinks some hair tonic and dies

Dickie laughs

DICKIE

shit,that sounds like a cool fucken book

SIMONE

yeah..

they walk for a little bit in silence

SIMONE

would you like to hold my hand Dickie?

DICKIE

I'd love to..

(he grabs her hand)

cut

int.Mexican bakery.night

cut to

Pita is slow dancing with a redneck, they kiss each other

cut to

int.mexican bakery

the place is dark, we see Pita and the redneck walk up to the door..she unlocks it, they walk into the back room

cut to

int.back room

they're both naked,he's biting her thigh

cut to

they sit against the wall in each other's arms

MAN

I want you to leave that fucken gutter ant  
and move in with me Pita..he's got you liven  
in a scum pit eaten raw hamburger meat

cut

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int.apartment.night
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Ticker lays on the couch, Pita walks in

## TICKER

shit..where have you been?



CONTINUED

she walks over to her clothes laying in the corner

PITA

I'm leaving, I don't want to live here anymore

Ticker gets up

TICKER

why?

PITA

I've met someone else..he can take care of me..I won't have to work at the bakery

she picks up her clothes and walks to the door, he stops her and falls to her knees

TICKER

I clean the sand off the beach shower floor so I can bring home hamburger meat for you!

she walks out, he lays down on the floor and cries cut

ext.Top hat.day

Dickie sits against the wall by the counter, he's staring out at the street, we cut to a shot of Randy sitten down with a burger, he looks over and sees Dickie

RANDY

Dickie Wolf

we cut back to Dickie, he turns and looks

DICKIE

hey Randy

RANDY

how ya been?

DICKIE

shitty

RANDY

why?

CONTINUED

Dickie sits down next to him

DICKIE

I'm a drunken weedrat liven in the  
park

Dickie takes out a cigarette

RANDY

I've been liven in my "Six pac"

Dickie lights up

DICKIE

What's that?

RANDY

It's a camper shell you put on the  
back of your truck..it's funny they  
call it that..everybody who lives  
in one takes down at least a six  
pack everyday...

Dickie chuckles,Randy lowers his voice

...Dickie,you ever been to a snake fight?

DICKIE

no,what the fuck's that?

RANDY

they're very illegal..here's what  
happens..I got a seven foot boa  
in my truck,he hasn't eaten in a  
week..we take him to the snake fight  
and a bunch of guys make a big circle,  
they put a live rabbit in the middle  
except his legs are tied together and  
he can't run..then one guy gets in the  
circle and stands between the snake  
and the rabbit..he trys to kick the  
snake unconscious before he gets to the  
rabbit..everyone bets on either the  
snake or the fighter..if our snake gets  
the rabbit we pick up a hundred and fifty  
bucks..if the guy kicks our snake unconscious  
he gets the hundred and fifty bucks and they  
light the snake on fire

DICKIE

beautiful when?

CONTINUED

RANDY  
tonight

DICKIE  
can your snake win?

RANDY  
believe it, last week I had him in Juarez,  
I picked up three hundred bucks..he  
broke two fighter's legs and ate the  
rabbit two times..he's fucken vicious

cut

int.wharehouse.night

ten to fifteen men stand around making bets and  
bantering, there's cash changing hands, Dickie and  
Randy walk in, they have the snake in a large dog  
kennel, we cut to a shot of the ring leader, a short  
arabic man

RING LEADER  
everybody make the circle..the fight  
is beginning, all betting must stop..

he looks at Dickie and Randy

..is your snake ready?

RANDY  
yes

RING LEADER  
what is this snake's name?

RANDY  
Niggerhead

the ring leader looks at another guy

RING LEADER  
you have your fighter?

MAN  
yes

RING LEADER  
what's his name?

MAN  
Akbar



CONTINUED

the ring leader looks at another man

RING LEADER  
bring the rabbit in!

a man brings a rabbit in, it's feet are tied,  
he sets it in the middle of the circle

RING LEADER  
release Niggerhead!

Randy opens the kennel and we see a black headed  
seven foot boa come slithering out, the ring leader  
looks in the direction of the manager

RING LEADER  
Akbar! Enter and fight!

we see Akbar, he's wearing dirty jeans, a mask, and  
shiny red kick boxing boots that come up to the  
knee

cut to

various shots of Akbar kicking the snake and  
wildly dancing around it while the snake attempts  
to coil around Akbar, we cut to a shot of the snake  
rapped around akbar's leg, Akbar is punching the  
snake in the head, Akbar is punching the snake in  
the head, Akabr is punching the snake in the head,  
Akbar breaks free and picks up the rabbit and holds  
it out to the snake as a goodwill gesture, the snake  
moves in to eat, Akbar delivers a hard kick under  
the snake's mouth, stunning it, the manager walks out  
and gives Akbar a can of lighter fluid, the crowd  
falls silent, Akbar emptys the can of fluid onto the  
stunned snake, he lights a match and throws it on  
the snake igniting it, the snake wriths wildly on fire,  
the crowd cheers

cut

ext. gas station. day

Dickie's laying on the artificial gas station  
grass surrounded by empty beer cans and vomit,  
a car pulls up to the phone booth, Nacho gets  
out and starts to make a call, we see Mariel sitten  
in the passenger side, she looks over and sees Dickie,  
and gets out and runs up to him

CONTINUED

MARIEL

Dickie!...

she sits down next to him, he sits up

..where have you been liven?...I heard  
the trailer park closed down

DICKIE

wherever I can

MARIEL

listen, if you need a place to stay  
me and Nacho are gonna move in with  
his grandfather

Nacho walks over, he's wearing a patch on his right eye

NACHO

what's goin on Mariel, is everything  
alright?

MARIEL

yeah, this is my brother Dickie..Dickie  
this is my boyfriend Nacho

NACHO

what's up?

DICKIE

hey

MARIEL

Nacho, Dickie needs a place to stay  
temporarily..think it'd be cool if  
he flopped with us at your grandfather's  
for awhile

NACHO

sure, he's your bro

cut

int.house

Mariel sits on the couch, Dickie and Nacho sit  
in chairs across from her, the grandfather walks  
in, he's real old, his name's JERRY, he's got somethen  
in his hand

CONTINUED

JERRY

o.k., I'm gonna give everyone a key..

he hands everybody one

..but I ask that you be in by ten thirty  
everynight..that's when I have my sandwich  
and watch the news..I don't want to be  
disturbed at that time

we cut to a close up of Dickie, he looks down  
and shakes his head

cut

int.bedroom

Dickie crawls out of bed

cut to

int.bathroom

Dickie walks in

DICKIE

wow what a stench!

cut

int.living room.morning

Nacho sits on the couch drinken a beer and  
eaten a "cup of noodles", Dickie walks in

DICKIE

where's Jerry?

NACHO

he went to the store

Dickie sits down and lights a cigarette

DICKIE

man have you smelled that stench in  
the bathroom?

NACHO

yeah what is it?

DICKIE

when Jerry takes a piss the last few  
drops hit the rug instead of the bowl



CONTINUED

NACHO

man it smells like some old pussy juice  
in there

cut

int.kitchen.night

Jerry's dishen out some food, everybody walks in  
and sits down

NACHO

what are we haven Jerry?

JERRY

my sister dropped off some chicken  
adobo for us

he hands everyone a plate full, Dickie takes a bite

DICKIE

shit, this tastes like pond scum! I think  
it went bad

JERRY

impossible, she only lives a half an hour  
away

DICKIE

well you eat it all then and you'll  
go to a fucken hospital with food  
poisoning

JERRY

yeah?...you can hit the fucken door,  
you're out of here!

Dickie stands up

DICKIE

no problem, I can't stand the piss  
stench in your bathroom anyway!

Dickie walks out of the room, we follow him  
as he walks into the bedroom and gets his knapsack,  
he walks back out, Mariel is standing by the door

MARIEL

Dickie don't leave! Apologize to Jerry

CONTINUED

DICKIE

oh apologize to Jerry?...o.k.

he turns and looks at him

..Jerry..eat my asshole!..

he takes the key out of his pocket

..and here's your fucken key!

he throws it down and walks out

cut

ext.supermarket parking lot.day

a car pulls into a space,an old woman gets out with her purse,she locks her car and starts to walk away,Dickie runs up to her and yanks the purse off her arm,shoves her down and runs off

cut

ext.gas station.day

Dickie is laying on the artificial grass again surrounded by beer cans and vomit

cut

ext.Main street.night

the street is empty,Dickie walks down the sidewalk freezing,he's crying and looking down at the ground, he picks up a cigarette off the concrete and takes out some matches,he tries to light it but the matches are wet and won't light,he throws the cigarette down, sits against a wall and continues crying

cut

ext.convenient store.day

Ticker walks out with a bottle of bleach,  
he sits down against the wall next to a  
homeless man,Ticker has tears on his face

TICKER

how do we continue living man?

HOMELESS MAN

I don't know

TICKER

I wish I could find the strength  
to live..these last few days have been  
hard on me..my beautiful woman ran  
away..I gave her all the love in my  
fucken heart and she spit on it..  
there's no more life inside of me..  
she took it all..I want her to feel  
all my pain,but she never will..she's  
spreading her beautiful legs for  
some fucken pig who will never love  
her like I did

HOMELESS MAN

there's nothing you can do..we all  
get fucked over

Ticker starts crying hard,he goes into his pocket  
and takes out fifty bucks,he hands it to the man

TICKER

that's for your beer all week man,enjoy  
it alright?

the homeless man stares into his eyes

HOMELESS MAN

thank you

Ticker takes the cap off the bleach,he pours  
it down his throat,he starts convulsing in  
the parking lot,throwing up and screaming in  
misery..Procol Harum's song "Salty dog" plays

cut



int.bedroom.night

Nacho and Mariel lay in bed

MARIEL

did you see a lot of Jerry when  
you were growing up?

NACHO

yeah..he's always been a real nasty  
cock sucker

MARIEL

he seems alright,I don't like the  
fucken curfew thing though,that  
kind of eats shit,we should be out  
dancen at a club right now,I've  
never gone to bed this early

NACHO

we won't be here long..I'll get  
another job..mabye I'll work at  
the supermarket,I'll be the fuck  
up that asks "paper or plastic?"

MARIEL

you sound angry Nacho,I know you've  
been through a lot of shit..but we  
both gotta get jobs and get the fuck  
out of here..do you still want to be  
with me and make this thing work?

NACHO

yeah..it'll all be okay..I just  
got to rest my mind and get a  
second wind..we'll make it happen,  
go to sleep ..I'm gonna go  
watch t.v.

he kisses her and crawls out of bed

MARIEL

will Jerry mind?

NACHO

no,he's crashed out by now anyway

MARIEL

alright nacho,good night

he walks out of the room

cut to

int.living room

Nacho walks in and turns the t.v. on,he walks into the kitchen and gets a beer,he looks down at the counter,he stares at someting and turns his head away fast in disgust,he walks out into the living room and sits infront of the t.v.,the room is dark,Jerry comes out of the shadows in his robe like a fucken skeleton,

JERRY

what's goin on out here?

NACHO

I'm just watchen a little t.v. Jerry,  
want me to make you some coffee?

JERRY

I already had my coffee.everyone's  
supposed to be in bed right now,  
so turn the t.v. off and get back  
into your room,I don't like nobody  
watchen late night t.v. out here

NACHO

hey man I can't sleep

JERRY

well go in there and fucken try..  
it's the last time I'm gonna say  
it..otherwise you can leave like  
that other bastard I threw out of  
here..he should of never been brought  
into this beautiful home

NACHO

fuck you man,I've had enough..this  
is a shit hole..I just got a beer  
out of the kitchen and I saw one of  
your bloody boogers wiped on the counter..  
I'm getten the fuck out of here

JERRY

good,I want you to be gone by morning

NACHO

no problem

he walks out of the room

cut to

int.bedroom

Mariel is laying in bed,Nacho walks in and turns on the light

NACHO

wake up Mariel

she sits up

MARIEL

what's a matter?

NACHO

I just had an arguement with Jerry,  
we gotta be out of here by morning

MARIEL

why were you guys argueing?

NACHO

he didn't want me out there watchen  
late night t.v.,what am I a fucken  
kid?..I'm sick of this..plus I found  
a bloody booger wiped on the counter  
out there..this guy's an old fucken  
pig..

MARIEL

well where are we gonna go?

NACHO

we'll stay at a motel for a week  
and figure out what we're gonna  
do

MARIEL

Nacho,you gotta go in there and  
talk to him..don't be a fool like  
Dickie..all he did was hurt himself  
by not apologizing to Jerry..now  
you go in there and say you're sorry..

NACHO

why?

MARIEL

cause we need this place for at least  
a couple more weeks until we can  
get back on our feet..it's too early  
to leave now

he stares at the ground



CONTINUED

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NACHO

o.k., I guess I gotta go in there  
and beg this cock sucker..I can't  
fucken believe it..but when you're  
broke there's noting you can do,  
you're at their fucken mercy..

MARIEL

Nacho, don't think about it like that

NACHO

that's the truth..I gotta go in there  
and lick this man's old dead ass right  
now and hope he lets us stay..so here  
I go

he walks out of the room

cut to

int. Jerry's room

Nacho opens the door and walks in, Jerry's  
laying down

NACHO

Jerry..

Jerry sits up

JERRY

what do you want?

NACHO

I acted like a fool out there, I'm sorry,  
you have a beautiful home, I appreciate  
you letting us stay here..I mean, it's  
not too much to ask that we don't watch  
t.v. out there this late, I understand..  
your house..your rules..so I beg you Jerry,  
let us stay here a little longer, you won't  
have any more problems with me

JERRY

fine..one more problem and you're out of here

NACHO

I understand..thank you Jerry

he walks out

cut to

ext.Top Hat.day

Randy sits at the counter eating a burger,Dickie walks up and sits next to him

RANDY

hey Dickie

DICKIE

I'm sorry Niggerhead got burned up man,  
how's everything else goin?

RANDY

real good,listen man,don't worry about  
Niggerhead,he was a fucken loser,he  
deserved to get burned up,we lost our  
money on him

DICKIE

yeah,that was a drag

RANDY

but listen to this..

he smiles

..I got a new "maama-jama"

DICKIE

another snake?

RANDY

yeah,he's a mean bastard,I slap him  
around everynight while he's in the  
cage..he's dying to hurt someone

DICKIE

you got a fight lined up for him?

RANDY

yep,in Juarez..you in?,I could use  
your help

DICKIE

sorry Randy I gotta pass

RANDY

why?

DICKIE

I'm checken out

RANDY

what are you in a motel?

DICKIE

no man..I'm gonna take myself out

RANDY

don't talk like that..what's wrong?

DICKIE

I'm as low as I can go Randy..I can't eat one more piece of shit from this world..

RANDY

Dickie..are you still drincken?

DICKIE

of course,I can't stop..that's a big part of my problem..I feel so bad I got to drink to feel good..and when I'm feeling good I'm drunk and I can't get a job..so you see Randy,it's time for me to get the fuck out of here

RANDY

Dickie..we can get you some help

DICKIE

what kind of help?

RANDY

my friend Juan goes to these AA meetings..he says they really work.. you've taken the first step Dickie.. you've admitted to yourself that alcohol is fucking your life up.. it takes a big man to admit that ~~to~~ himself..

DICKIE

when can I talk to this guy and get the information?

RANDY

he lives two blocks from here,come on let's go

they stand up

cut



ext, house

Dickie and Randy walk up, Juan is out front working on his car, he's a short mexican

RANDY

hey Juan

JUAN

hey Randy

RANDY

worken on your old shit box huh?

JUAN

always, what's up?

RANDY

this is my friend Dickie..he's got an alcohol problem Juan..I was telling him about your boys down at AA..can you turn him on to the meetings and give him the information, he wants to go

JUAN

sure..but there's only one problem.. it ain't no big deal, but nobody there speaks english..

DICKIE

well how in the fuck am I gonna know what's goin on?

JUAN

you'll feel what's goin on brother.. everyone's there for the same reason.. alcohol's killing them..and if you go there one day at a time, those will be days when you don't drink..and that's the start of your recovery

DICKIE

where and when is it?

JUAN

seven thirty everynight at the Avenue Bakery..at night they let em use it for meetings

CONTINUED

RANDY

~~DICKIE~~

alright Dickie, give it a week and get  
some sleep..then we'll hit Juarez for  
that other thing I was tellen you about

cut

int.AA meeting.night

there's folding chairs set up, Dickie sits among  
the other men, they're all drinking coffee out  
of styro-cups like it's goin out of syle, there's  
a man upfront who says something to the group in  
spanish, they all rise and join hands, Dickie timidly  
joins them, they start dancing and going around in  
a circle, Dickie feels very out of place but joins  
in anyway

cut

ONE WEEK LATER

Randy's truck is rolling down the highway, we  
cut to inside the truck, Dickie's hair is combed  
back and he looks freshly showered, this is the  
best Dickie has looked in months

RANDY

Dickie, you're looking good buddy, that  
AA shit must be worken

DICKIE

some how it is..I've got a clean week  
under my belt..and I'm gonna take my  
part of the money we win from the snake  
fight and give it to the group, they need  
it for coffee and shit..that is if this  
fucking snake wins this time

RANDY

hey hey hey! don't be talken like that  
about "maama-jama"..he's a tough son  
of a bitch, there's no way he's gonna  
lose..

while driving, Randy holds up a dead mouse right  
in front of the snake's cage

..here you go boy

CONTINUED

the snake comes to the front of the cage,  
and Randy back fists him hard in the face

RANDY

get back mother fucker! you don't eat  
til you win!

DICKIE

Jesus Randy, that fucken snake must  
hate you

RANDY

I want him to hate me and I want him  
to hate every man he sees

cut

ext.highway.night

Randy and Dickie pull over in a rest area,

cut to

int.truck

RANDY

let's sleep a couple hours, I'm fucken  
tired

they prop up pillows against the window and  
doze off

cut to

int.truck.morning

we're on a shot of Dickie, he wakes up and  
looks over at Randy, he screams, we cut to a  
shot of a grotesque Randy dead with eyes  
buldgeing out of his head, blood running out  
of his nose and mouth, and the huge snake  
rapped tightly around him like a rope, Dickie  
freaks and jumps out of the truck, and runs down  
the road about a hundred yards and falls down  
onto the ground and starts talken to himself

DICKIE

oh God, what am I gonna do now..the  
fucken snake killed Randy..he's  
still gonna fight though that prick..  
I gotta get that money



CONTINUED

Dickie runs back to the truck, he eases the door open on the passenger side, he opens up a cigar box on the floor and takes out a mouse, he throws it into the back of the snake's cage, the snake uncoils from Randy and slithers into his cage to eat the mouse, Dickie slams the cage door shut and puts a towel over Randy's head, he goes over to the driver side door, opens it, and pulls Randy's body out of the truck and lays him in the deep grass, Dickie blesses himself, jumps in the van and drives off towards Juarez

cut to

## Juarez, Mexico

ext. warehouse

Dickie walks out with a fist full of money and the snake in his cage, a fat well dressed mexican man approaches Dickie

MAN

Senor, your snake is a real killer..  
I could make mucho denero with a  
snake like this..I can tell by looking  
at you, your heart is not in this sport..  
I want to give you three thousand dollars  
for this snake..

he holds the money out in his hand

DICKIE

no deal senor, this snake is a champion,  
he's my ticket out of financial agony

he gets in the truck with the snake and drives  
away

cut

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## Ventura, CA

Ext. AA meeting

Dickie pulls up to the aa place, he parks  
and double checks that the snake is locked in his van,  
a mexican man comes out of the meeting and greets him

MAN

Hey Dickie, welcome back, we were worried  
about you

DICKIE

thank you, everything is very good,  
in fact I have a donation to make  
to the club for coffee

he hands the guy a hundred dollar bill

MAN

Wow Dickie, a hundred dollars, how did  
you get so much money?

DICKIE

I won it with my fighting snake in Juarez,  
come here take a look at him

he opens the passenger door, the snake comes to  
the front of the cage, Dickie takes a dead mouse  
out of the cigar box and holds it up, Dickie slams  
his hand into the front of the snake's face

DICKIE

Get back mother fucker, you eat when you win!

MAN

Dickie, you're being very cruel to this animal

DICKIE

I have to, he has to be mean

MAN

Dickie take this money back please

DICKIE

why? I want the club to have it

MAN

it's not right to treat an animal this way,  
please turn him loose

CONTINUED

DICKIE

no way I make a lot of money with this snake

MAN

I beg you Dickie, turn him loose, put him into the sewer right there and he will find his way out to freedom, you will have good luck for it, please my friend!

DICKIE

geez man, you really think I should turn him loose huh?

The man puts his hand on Dickie's shoulder

MAN

please brother

DICKIE

alright, give me a hand with the cage

they carry the cage over to the storm drain by the curb, they open the door of the cage and tip the snake out into the storm drain

DICKIE

adios amigo!

MAN

come into the meeting Dickie, the others will be glad to see you

cut

int.meeting

everybody is welcoming Dickie, shaking hands, the main guy gets up to the microphone

MAN

gentlemen, we're gonna start our meeting in three minutes

Dickie turns to the person he's talking to

DICKIE

I gotta hit the bathroom, too many tacos

Dickie walks into the shitty ass bathroom, he closes the door, drops his pants, and takes a seat on the throne



continued

cut to

meeting room, the AA man bangs the gavel

MAN

The meeting will come to order, everybody  
present?

a woman calls out

WOMAN

one moment, senor Dickie is not out  
of the bathroom yet

the man looks at a little mexican guy

MAN

Pedro, go see whats keeping Dickie

Pedro goes to the bathroom

cut to

he opens the door to the bathroom and screams,  
we see a shot of the snake half out of the toilet  
rapped around Dickie's neck, he has killed Dickie,  
Dickie's pants are down by his shoes and his dollar  
bills are all over the floor

roll credits